

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + Refrain from automated querying Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

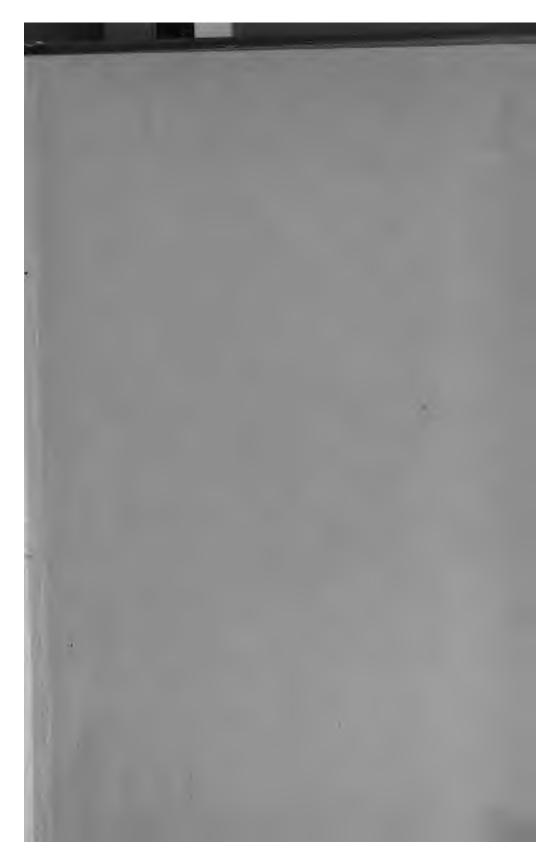
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at http://books.google.com/

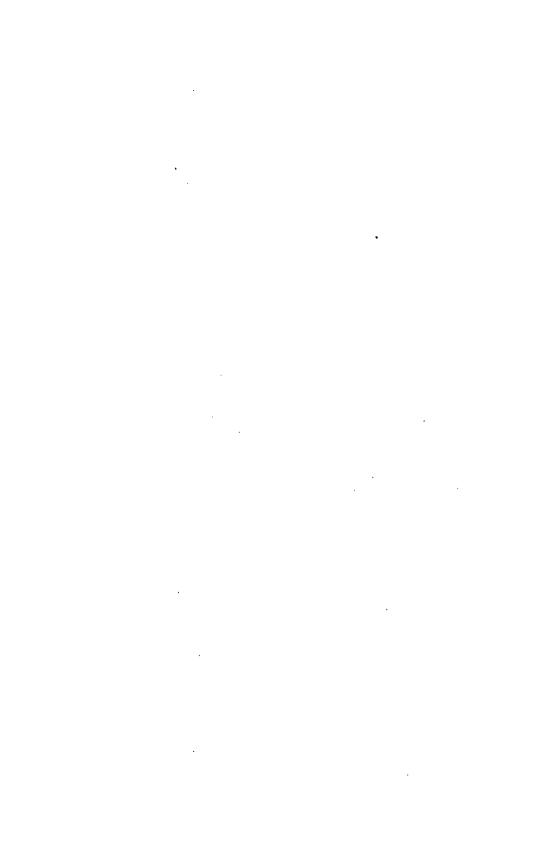
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY



THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
CLASS OF 1882
OF NEW YORK

1918



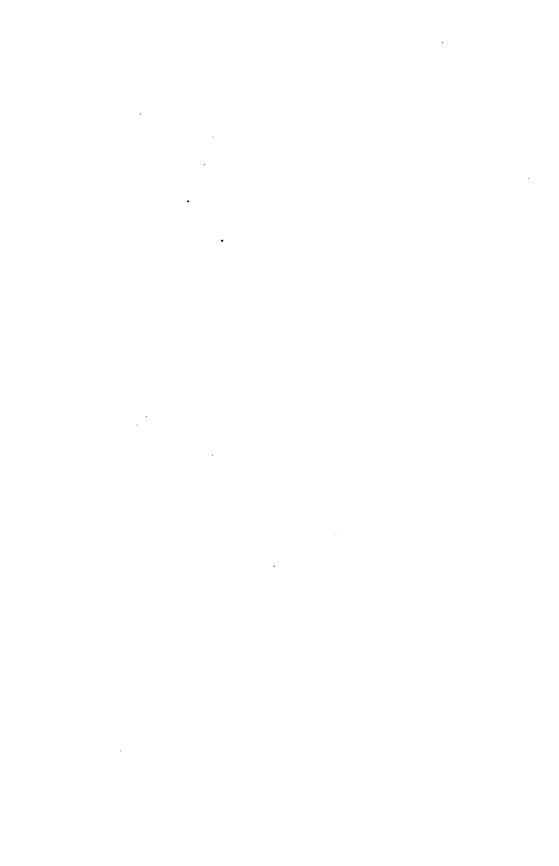


Phil 9220,56

IN

FRIENDSHIP'S

NAME



IN FRIENDSHIP'S NAME

Uniform with this Volume
WHAT MAKES A FRIEND?

Phil 9220.5.6

In Friendship's Name

 \mathbf{C}

COMPILED BY
VOLNEY STREAMER

K IND friends, your loves
Are registered where every day I turn
The leaf to read them.

-Shakspere

BRENTANO'S NEW YORK 1899

ABBYARD COLLEGE LIBRARY FROM THE BEQUEST OF EVERT JANSEN WENDELL 1918

First Edition: set up and privately printed from type in Chicago, October, 1887.

Second Edition: enlarged, set up, electrotyped, and printed, June, 1888. Reprinted, April, 1889.

Fourth Edition: again enlarged, printed, June, 1890. Reprinted, March, 1891.

Sixth Edition: published for the trade, September, 1892.

Seventh Edition: again enlarged, set up, electrotyped, and printed in New York, June, 1894.

Finited in New York, June, 1994.

Eighth Edition: published in Boston, June, 1895. Reprinted, July, 1896.

Tenth Edition: again enlarged, published in New York, August, 1899.

COPYRIGHT, 1887,

By VOLNEY STREAMER.

COPYRIGHT, 1895,
By LAMSON, WOLFFE, & Co.

COPYRIGHT, 1899,

By Volney Streamer.

Extracts from copyrighted authors used by permission.

' TO
MY FRIEND



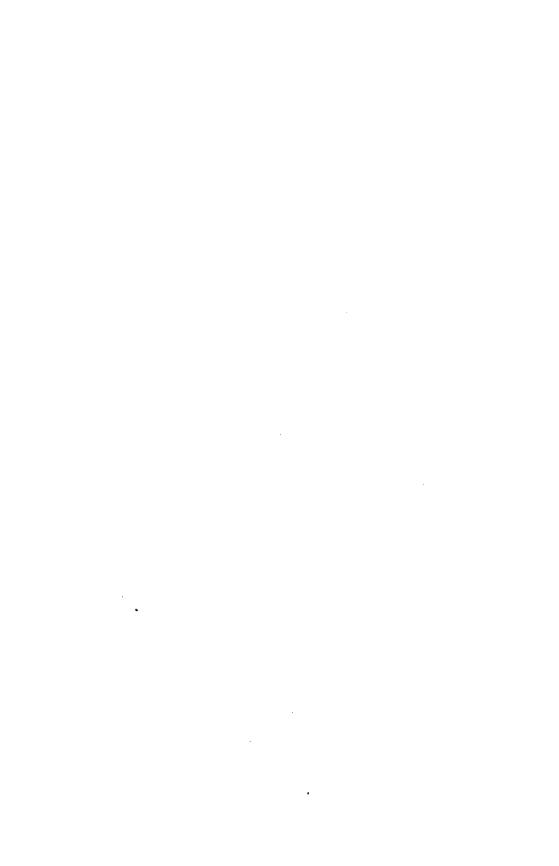
HEN to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dear time's waste:
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
And weep afresh love's long since cancell'd woe,
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight:
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Which I new pay as if not paid before.
But if the while I think on thee, dear Friend,
All losses are restored, and sorrows end.

—Shakspere.



N the garden of our affections there are certain loyal natures that continue faithful through all things; as in the kingdom of vegetation there are certain finely organized and sensitive growths of flower and vine, which are so susceptible to warmth, and light, and beauty, that they do nothing all their lives but look at the sun. In the russet dawn, with a sublime faith, they watch the East for his coming. Turning on their slender stems all day long, they follow him as he makes the circuit of the sky; and at nightfall, after he has sunk from sight, we behold again these flowers, their faces westward now, with the dewdrops shining on their petals, like tears gathered in the eyes of parted friendship.

-John McLandburgh.



EACH your hand to me, my friend,
With its heartiest caress—
Sometime there will come an end
To its present faithfulness—
Sometime I may ask in vain
For the touch of it again,
When between us land or sea
Holds it ever back from me.

O the present is too sweet

To go on forever thus!

Round the corner of the street

Who can say what waits for us?—

Meeting—greeting, night and day,
Faring each the self-same way—

Still somewhere the path must end,—
Reach your hand to me, my friend!

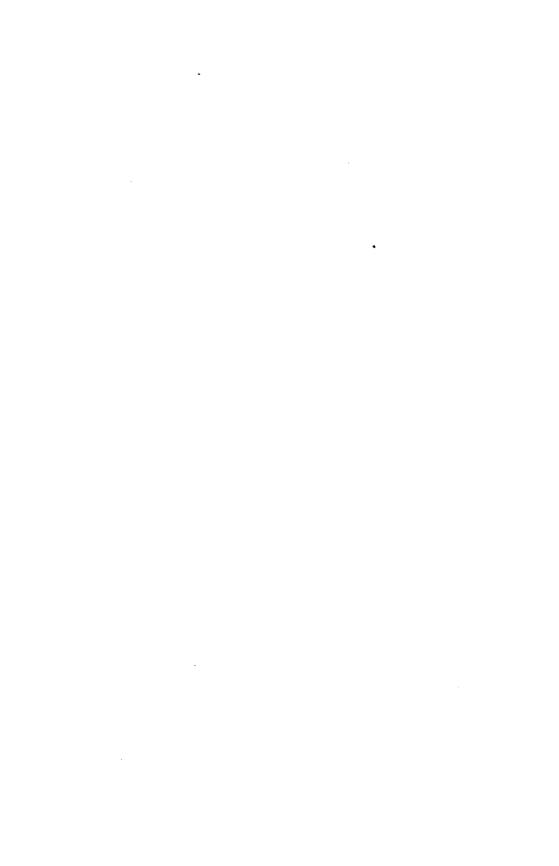
—James Whitcomb Riley.



THINK when people have forgotten that each other exist, it is as though they had never met. They are perhaps something more distant still than strangers, for, to strangers, friendship in the future is possible; but those who have been separated by oblivion on the one hand and by contempt on the other are parted as surely and eternally as though death had divided them.

-Ouida.

Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken.
—Shakspere.



UST as in Love's records, there are many cases of one-sided passion, so in friendship you frequently see one person who makes all the professions or demonstrations, while the other person is either passive or actually bored.

-Unknown.

WHAT is the secret of your life?" asked Mrs. Browning of Charles Kingsley; "tell me, that I may make mine beautiful too." He replied, "I had a friend."

FRIENDSHIP is love without either flowers or veil.

-J. C. Hare.



ELL me, gentle traveler, who hast wandered through the world, and seen the sweetest roses blow, and brightest gliding rivers, of all thine eyes have seen, which is the fairest land? "Child, shall I tell thee where nature is most blest and fair? It is where those we love abide. Though that space be small, ample is it above kingdoms; though it be a desert, through it runs the river of Paradise, and there are the enchanted bowers."

—Unknown.

O TRAVELER, who hast wandered far 'Neath southern sun and northern star, Say where the fairest regions are?

Friend, underneath whatever skies
Love looks in love-returning eyes,
There are the bowers of Paradise.

—Clinton Scollard.



LD books, old wine, old nankin blue—
All things, in short, to which belong
The charm, the grace that Time makes strong,
All these I prize, but (entre nous)
Old friends are best.

-Austin Dobson.

A TRUE friend is distinguished in the crisis of hazard and necessity, when the gallantry of his aid may show the worth of his soul, and the loyalty of his heart.

-Ennius.

For, believe me, in this world, which is ever slipping from under our feet, it is the prerogative of friendship to grow old with one's friend.

—Arthur S. Hardy.



OME sing their songs of woman's love,
Of war, and wine, and treasure trove;
May heaven their ways amend!
But one thing most of all on earth
Will serve us best in grief or mirth,
A talisman of priceless worth,
A loyal friend.

-Harold Boulton.

My coat and I live comfortably together. It has assumed all my wrinkles, does not hurt me anywhere, has moulded itself on my deformities, and is complacent to all my movements, and I only feel its presence because it keeps me warm. Old coats and all friends are the same thing.

-Victor Hugo.



H, friendship, stronger in thy might
Than time and space, as faith than sight!
Rich festival with thy red wine
My friend and I will keep, in courts divine.
—Helen Tackson.

O^{NE} whom I knew intimately, and whose memory I revere, once in my hearing remarked that, "unless we love people we cannot understand them." This was a new light to me.

-Christina G. Rossetti.

UNDER the magnetism of friendship the modest man becomes bold; the shy, confident; the lazy, active; or the impetuous, prudent and peaceful.

—Thackeray.



THE GIRDLE OF FRIENDSHIP.

HE gathered at her slender waist
The beauteous robe she wore;
Its folds a golden belt embraced,
One rose-hued gem it bore.

The girdle shrank; its lessening round
Still kept the shining gem,
But now her flowing locks it bound,
A lustrous diadem.

And narrower still the circlet grew;
Behold! a glittering band,
Its roseate diamond set anew,
Her neck's white column spanned.

Suns rise and set; the straining clasp
The shortened links resist,
Yet flashes in a bracelet's grasp
The diamond, on her wrist.

At length, the round of changes past, The thieving years could bring, The jewel, glittering to the last, Still sparkles in a ring.

So, link by link, our friendships part,
So loosen, break and fall,
A narrowing zone; the loving heart
Lives changeless through them all.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.



ENTERED, upon a day, at the house of my friend to give him greeting. Then I saw that in the face of my friend there was a change, and that he did not look upon me with the same eyes as heretofore. "There is a change," I said. "There is no change," he replied.

So I gave him messages then, and greetings of gladness, and told him new things, and called him by an old name, and I staid with him, and we spoke together; but, nevertheless, I saw that a change had come over him. So I said, "My friend, there is a change come over thee."

And he said, "Nay, no change." So we conversed together again; and the hour came for departure. Then my friend bade me stay, but I saw that even in his bidding there was a change. So I said to him, "There is a change, which thou canst not deny.

Wherefore



Wherefore art thou changed?" And my friend said to me, "Farewell!" So I departed and left him.

But my heart within me cried out against that estrangement; and my soul was broken daily, so that I could not live.

Therefore again upon a day I entered the house of him who was my friend, that I might upbraid him; and my friend moving toward me, I cried out against him as he came, "Wherefore art thou estranged from me?" But my friend, heeding me not at all, said, "Wherefore hast thou delayed so long?"

And I looked upon his face, and he was exceeding bitter sorrowful.

Then was I wroth within my mind, and knew not which way to turn. For I saw that the change that had been was in my own soul.

—Langdon Elwyn Mitchell.



HIPS that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing,

Only a signal shewn, and a distant voice in the darkness;

So, on the ocean of life we pass and speak one another.

Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a silence.

-Longfellow.

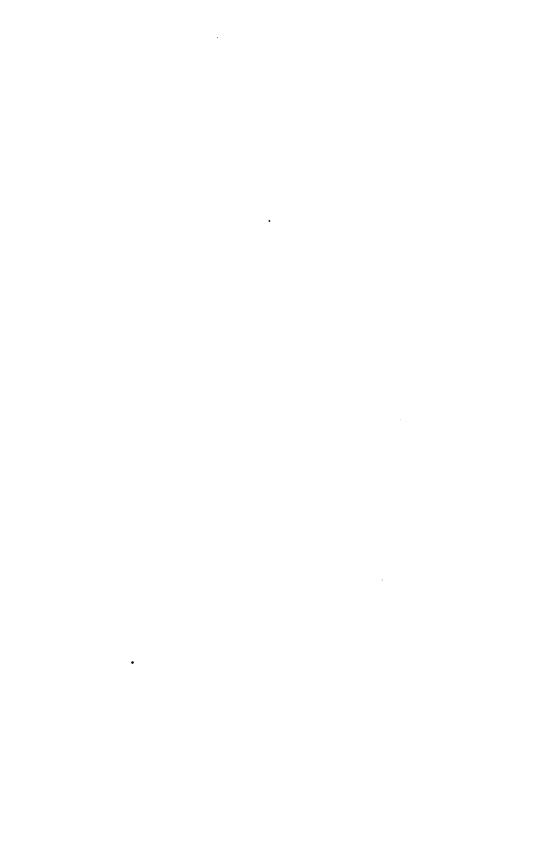
LEXPECT to pass through this world but once; if, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do, let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again.

-Unknown.

COUNT myself in nothing else so happy,

As in a soul rememb'ring my good friends.

—Shakspere.



S ships meet at sea,—a moment together, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away upon the deep,—so men meet in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without hailing him, and if he needs, giving him supplies.

—H. W. Beecher.

And the finest fellow of all would be the one who could be glad to have lived because the world was chiefly miserable, and his life had come to help some one who needed it.

—George Eliot.



"Now is fruition given me and now
The crown of me is set on mine own brow,
This is the minute, the hour, and the day."
It can not find a moment which it may
Call that for which it lived; there is no vow,
Nor pledge thereof, nor first-fruits of its bough,
Nor harvest, and no myrtle crown nor bay.
Love lives for what it may win, or has won;
But friendship has no guerdon save to be;
Itself is its own goal, and in the past
Or future can no dearer dreams be done
Or hoped for, save its own dear self to see
The same, and evermore unchanged to the last.

—Edward Lucas White.

THE only rose without thorns is friendship.

—Mlle. de Scuderi.



N poverty and other misfortunes of life, true friends are a sure refuge.—The young they keep out of mischief; to the old they are a comfort and aid in their weakness, and those in the prime of life they incite to noble deeds.

-Aristotle.

WE take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight and our clothing sufficient, but who provides wisely that we shall not be wanting in the best property of all—friends?

-Emerson.

FRIENDSHIP is the only thing in the world concerning the usefulness of which all mankind are agreed.

-Cicero.



HERE is that in our characters which never can be seen except in our writings; in fact, if you told your best friend half of what you put upon paper, he would yawn in your face or he would think you a fool.

-Edward Bulwer.

THE man that knows,
Receiving good, to render good again,
Would be a friend worth more than land or goods.
—Sophocles.

Some people keep a friend as children have a toy bank, into which they drop little coins now and again; and some day they draw out the whole of their savings at once.

-Unknown.



RIEF knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

-Lamartine.

When true friends meet in adverse hour, 'Tis like a sunbeam through a shower; A watery ray an instant seen, The darkly closing clouds between.

-Sir Walter Scott.

What need we have any friends, if we should ne'er have need of 'em? they were the most needless creatures living, should we ne'er have use for 'em, and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases that keep their sounds to themselves.

—Shakspere.



We hold together, dear, constrained to go
Diverging ways. Yet day by day I know
My life is sweeter for thy life's sweet grace;
And if we meet but for a moment's space,
Thy touch, thy word, sets all the world aglow.
Faith soars serener, haunting doubts shrink low,
Abashed before the sunshine of thy face.
Nor press of crowd, nor waste of distance serves
To part us. Every hush of evening brings
Some hint of thee, true-hearted friend of mine;
And as the farther planet thrills and swerves
When toward it through the darkness Saturn swings,
Even so my spirit feels the spell of thine.

—Ellen Burroughs.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?

-George Eliot.



those friendships of your youth; it is only in that generous time that they are formed. How different the intimacies of after days are, and how much weaker the grasp of your own hand after it has been shaken in twenty years' commerce with the world, and has squeezed and dropped a thousand equally careless palms. As you can seldom fashion your tongue to speak a new language after twenty, the heart refuses to receive friendships pretty soon; it gets too hard to yield to the impression.

-Thackeray.

A H, how good it feels,

The hand of an old friend!

—Longfellow.

·				

RIENDS! I have but one, and he, I hear, is not in town; nay, can have but one friend, for a true heart admits of but one friendship as of one love. But in having that friend I have a thousand.

-Wycherly.

He who has a thousand friends
Has not a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy
Will meet him everywhere.
—Omar Khayyam.

In all misfortunes the greatest consolation is a sympathizing friend.

—Cervantes.

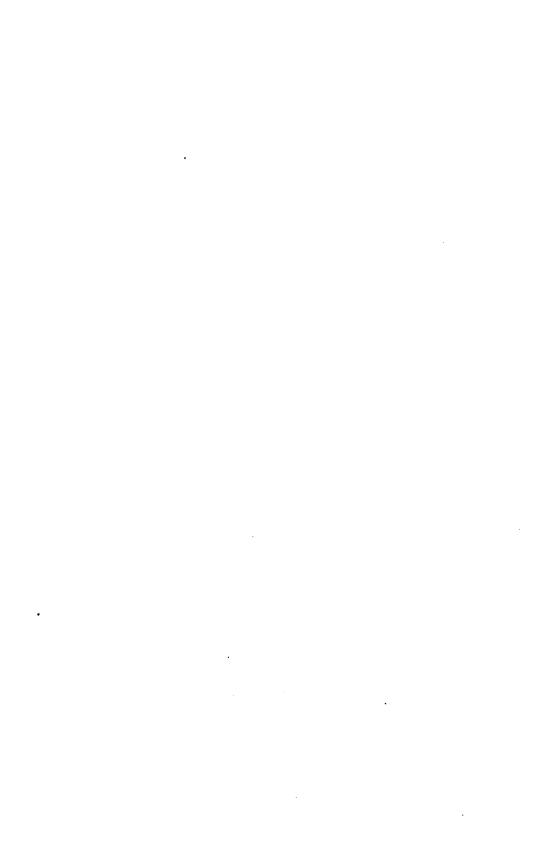
THE ring of coin is often the knell of friendship.

--- Unknown.



EW friends can never take the same place in our lives as the old. The former may be better liked for the time, their society may have even more attraction, but in a way strangers. they are If through change of circumstances they go out of our lives, they go out of it alto-These latter day friendships have no root, as it were. growth is like Jonah's gourd-overshadowing, perhaps, and expansive. but all on the surface; whereas, an old friend remains a friend forever. Although separated for an indefinite period and not seen for years, if a chance happening brings old comrades together they resume the old relations in the most natural manner, and take up the former lines as easily as if there had been no break or interruption of the intimate intercourse of auld lang syne.

-Unknown.



ORSAKE not an old friend; for the new is not comparable to him: a new friend is as new wine; when it is old thou shalt drink it with pleasure.

-Proverbs.

THE new is older than the old;
And newest friend is oldest friend in this,
That, waiting him we longest grieved to miss
One thing we sought.

-Helen Jackson.

W^{HO} seeks a faultless friend, rests friendless.

A true friend is better than a relation.

— Turkish Proverbs.

A^N old friend deserves attention.
—Schiller.



E can never wish for too much happiness for our friends, for it happens that some of it is always spilled before it reaches them.

-Unknown.

DEAR to me is the friend, yet I can also make use of an enemy;

The friend shows me what I can do, the foe teaches me what I should.

-Schiller.

I THINK the great strength of friendship consists more in liking the same things than in liking each other. —Henry W. Shaw.

Cursed be the useless heap of hoarded gold!

My stores my friend must share.

-Pindar.



HERE is nothing so great that I fear to do for my friend, nor nothing so small that I will disdain to do for him.

-Philip Sidney.

The years between
Have taught me some sweet, some bitter lessons; none
Wiser than this—to spend in all things else,
But of old friends be most miserly.

-Lowell.

How few are there born with souls capable of friendship! Then how much fewer must there be capable of love, for love includes friendship and much more besides!

-Henrietta Howard.



SWEETER than the honey well,
Deep in the sweetest rose of June,
And all sweet things the tongue can tell
On clover-scented afternoon,
Is friendship that has lived for years
Through fortune, failure, and through tears.

Though he who wears it sacredly

Be swarted like the rafters are

That shelter him, eternity

May hold few jewels half so rare!

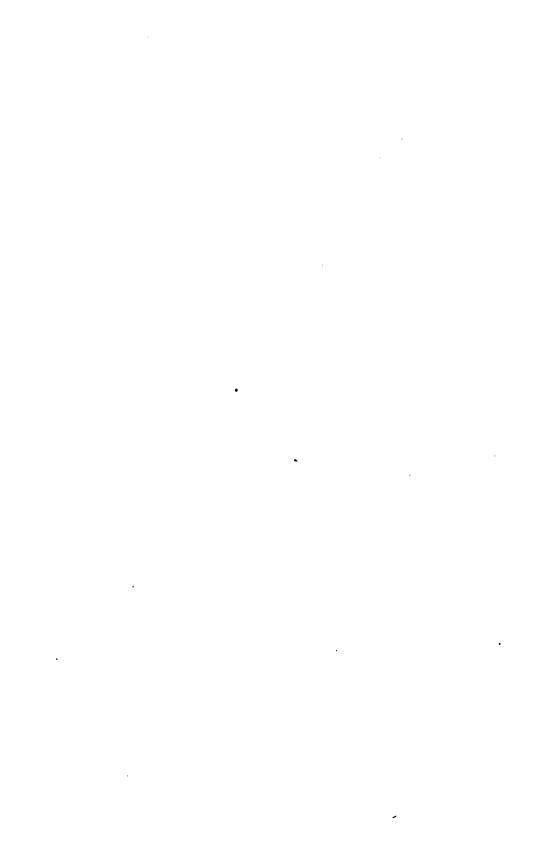
And God will find for such a friend

Some sweeter slumber in the end.

—Allan Botsford.

Many of us have a variety of companions; but how few, through their whole lives, ever meet with a friend!

-Unknown.



AD he been happy and faultless, I would not have loved him as I did. There is a degree of pity in all our friendships. Misfortune has an attraction for certain souls. The cement of our hearts is mixed with tears, and nearly all our deep affections have their beginning in some sorrowful emotion.

-Lamartine.

THE firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

-Caleb C. Colton.

GREATER love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

-St. John.



HE earth to the songs of the poet
Resounds in a deathless tune,
Though hearts be upon or below it—
Though the Winter be here or the June.
Of the numberless songs that are ringing,
Let the cadence of one song flow
For the Aprils fled and the living and dead—
The friends of the Long Ago.

-Will T. Hale.

The heart that friendship truly warms,
Then marches on with double shield
To guard it through the warring storms
Of struggling life's great battlefield.

-Henry Boynton.



HE friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel; But do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade.

-Shakspere.

H^E who would enjoy many friends, and live happy in this world, should be deaf, dumb, and blind to the follies and vices of it.

-Edward Moore.

M^{EN} only become friends by a community of pleasures. He who cannot be softened into gayety, cannot be easily melted into kindness.

— Johnson.



OME people were talking with Jerrold about a gentleman as celebrated for the intensity as for the shortness of his friendship. "Yes," said Jerrold, "his friendships are so warm that he no sooner takes them up than he puts them down again."

First on thy friend deliberate with thyself;
Pause, ponder, sift; not eager in thy choice,
Nor jealous of the chosen; fixing, fix;
Judge before friendship, then confide till death.

—Edward Young.

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

-Thomas Fuller.



E ought never to contract friendship but with a degree of folly which we can deceive, for I hope my friends will pardon me when I declare I know none of them without a fault, and I should be sorry if I could imagine I had any friend who could not see mine. Forgiveness of this kind we give and demand in turn. It is an exercise of friendship, and perhaps none of the least pleasant.

-Fielding.

His gain is loss; for he that wrongs his friend Wrongs himself more, and ever bears about A silent court of justice in his breast, Himself a judge and jury, and himself The prisoner at the bar, ever condemned.

—Tennyson.



UCH is friendship, that through it we love places and seasons; for as bright bodies emit rays to a distance, and flowers drop their sweet leaves on the ground around them, so friends impart favor even to the places where they dwell. With friends even poverty is pleasant. Words cannot express the joy which a friend imparts; they only can know who have experienced. A friend is dearer than the light of heaven, for it would be better for us that the sun were extinguished than that we should be without friends.

-St. Chrysostom.

AND friendship's rainbow-promise fair,
Of hope and faith-crowned ties,
Doth find too soon that everywhere
A touch of discord lies.

-Edward Freiberger.



RIENDSHIP is a vase which, when it is flawed by heat, or violence, or accident, may as well be broken at once; it can never be trusted after. The more graceful and ornamental it was, the more clearly do we discern the hopelessness of restoring it to its former state. Coarse stones, if they be fractured, may be cemented again; precious ones, never.

-Walter S. Landor.

THE unfinished friendships of this life are at once its dreariest experiences, and most glorious hopes.

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

A BOVE our life we love a steadfast friend.

-Marlowe.

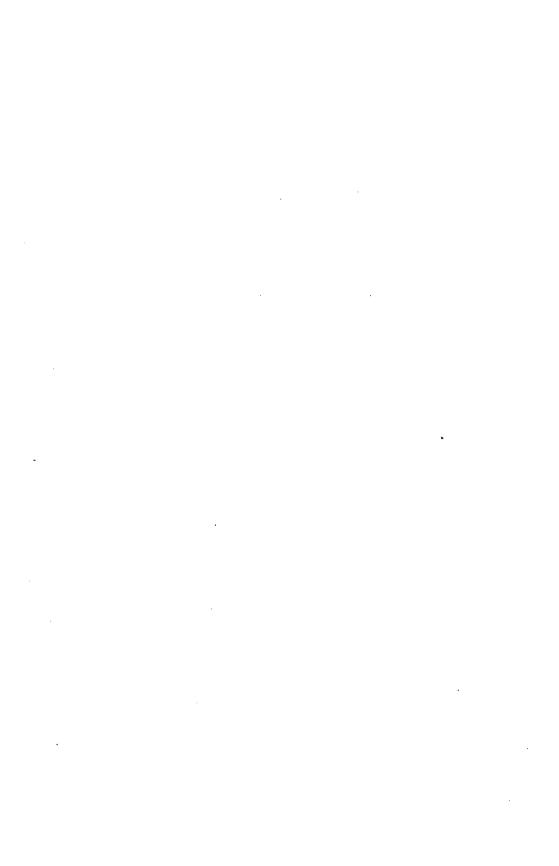


RUDDY drop of manly blood The surging sea outweighs. The world uncertain comes and goes; The lover rooted, stays. I fancied he was fled— And after many a year, Glowed unexhausted kindliness, Like daily sunrise there. My careful heart was free again, O friend, my bosom said, Through thee alone the sky is arched, Through thee the rose is red; All things through thee take nobler form, And look beyond the earth, The mill-round of our fate appears A sun-path in thy worth. Me too, thy nobleness has taught

To master my despair;

The fountains of my hidden life Are through thy friendship fair.

-Emerson.



OUTH is the season of friendships when we are prodigal with our affections, and thus it happens that of all those bonds so thoughtlessly formed some endure. It is an instinct of the heart that provides a store for the winter.

-Arthur S. Hardy.

M^{EN} may prove and use their friends, and not presume upon their friendship in things contrary to the decrees of heaven.

-Cervantes.

D^{IE} Goetter verlassen den der seinen Freund verlaesst.

-Klopstock.



HIS is one reason why the making of new friends is so much easier in youth than later on. Friendship comes to youth seemingly without any conditions, and without any fears. There is no past to look back at, with much regret and some sorrow. We never look behind us, till we miss something. Youth is satisfied with the joy of present possession. To the young friendship comes as the glory of spring, a very miracle of beauty, a mystery of birth; to the old it has the bloom of autumn, beautiful still, but with the beauty of decay. To the young it is chiefly hope; to the old it is mostly memory. man who is conscious that he has lost the best of his days, the best of his powers, the best of his friends, naturally lives a good deal in the past.

-Hugh Black.



RIENDSHIP often ends in love, but love in friendship—Never.

-Caleb C. Colton.

STILL, Love a summer sunrise shines,
So rich its clouds are hung,
So sweet its songs are sung.
And Friendship's but broad, common day,
With light enough to show
Where fruit with brambles grow;
With warmth enough to feed
The grain of daily need.

--- Unknown.

However rare true love is, true friendship is rarer.

-Rochefoucauld.



HAT friendship deepest is which is heard
Least, which chariest is of spoken word.
Consider, therefore, these few lines unsaid,
And silence, Sphinx-like, brooding here instead.

— W. H. A.

A FRIENDSHIP that makes the least noise is very often the most useful, for which reason I should prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one.

-Addison.

A TRUE friend unbosoms freely, advises justly, assists readily, adventures boldly, takes all patiently, defends courageously, and continues a friend unchangeably.

-- Unknown.



SLEEP, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

The stars come nightly to the sky,

The tidal wave unto the sea;

Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,

Can keep my own away from me.

—John Burroughs.

THE comfort of having a friend may be taken away, but not that of having had one.

—Seneca.



E call that person who has lost his father, an orphan; and a widower, that man who has lost his wife. And that man who has known the immense unhappiness of losing his friend, by what name do we call him? Here every human language holds its peace in impotence.

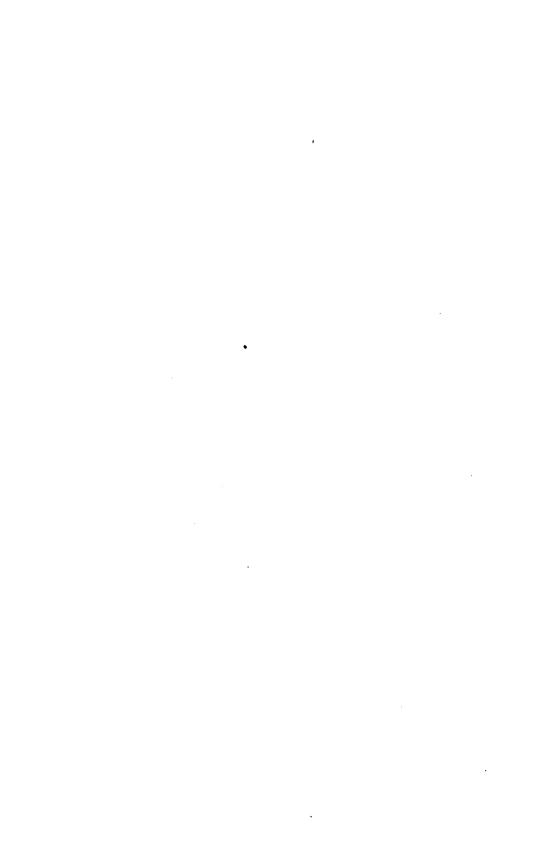
-Foseph Roux.

DER Mensch hat Nichts so Eigen, Nichts steht so wohl ihm an, Als dass er Treu' erzeigen Und Freundschaft halten kann.

-Simon Dach.

THE parting of friends united by sympathetic tastes, is always painful; and friends, unless their sympathy subsist, had much better never meet.

—Benjamin Disraeli.



HE most powerful and the most lasting friendships are usually those of the early season of our lives, when we are most susceptible of warm and affectionate impressions. The connections into which we enter in any after-period decrease in strength as our passions abate in heat; and there is not, I believe, a single instance of a vigorous friendship that ever struck root in a bosom chilled by years.

-Fitzosborne.

If the friendships of the good be interrupted, their minds admit of no long change; as when the stalks of a lotus are broken the filaments within them are more visably cemented.

-Hitopadesa.

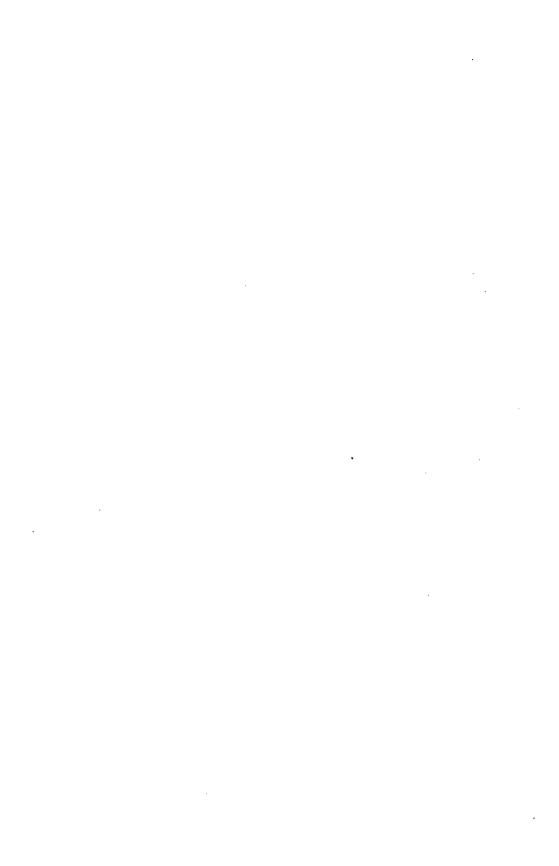


AY fortune bless you! May the middle distance Of your young life be pleasant as the foreground— The joyous foreground! And when you have reached it, May that which is now the far off horizon, But which will then become the middle distance, In fruitful promise be exceeded only By that which will have opened in the meantime Into a new and glorious horizon!

-W. S. Gilbert

M v lov'd, my honor'd, much respected friend! No mercenary bard his homage pays; With honest pride I scorn each selfish end; My dearest meed, a friend's esteem and praise.

-Robert Burns.



AINALL.—O the pious friendships of the female sex!

MRS. MARWOOD.— More tender, more sincere, and more enduring, than all the vain and empty vows of men, whether professing love to us, or mutual faith to one another.

-Congreve.

If you have derived your ideas on the subject from books only, it is possible that you have not the faintest conception what a good, honest, and substantial thing a young woman's friendship really is.

-Blanche W. Howard.

I Am of Béranger's opinion, "That the ideal woman should be neither mistress nor slave, but friend."

-George Sand.

		·	
·			

WEET is the memory of distant friends. Like the mellow rays of the declining sun, it falls tenderly, yet sadly, on the heart. -Washington Irving.

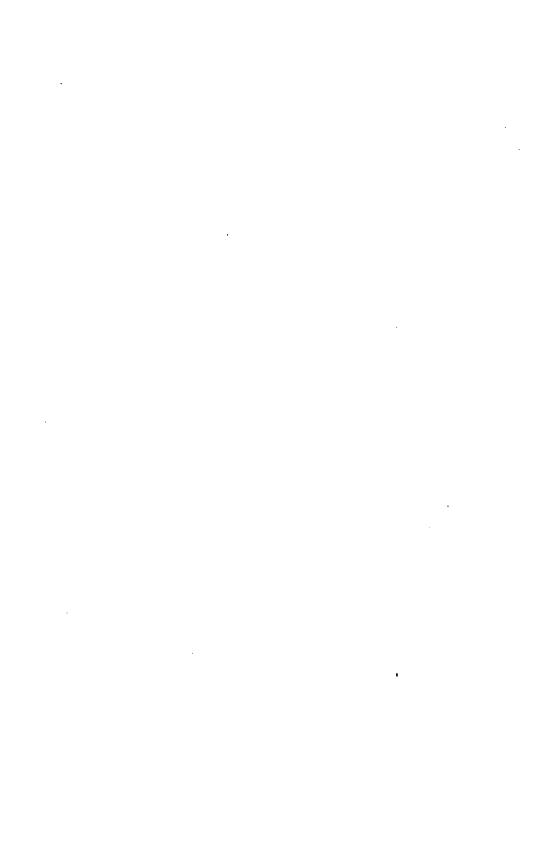
ove is a sudden blaze, which soon decays; Friendship is like the sun's eternal rays; Not daily benefits exhaust the flame; It still is giving, and still burns the same.

-Gay.

ALTHOUGH a friend may remain faithful in misfortune, yet none but the very best and loftiest will remain faithful to us after our errors and our sins.

-F. W. Farrar.

HAVE heard you say, That we shall see and know our friends in heaven. -Shakspere.



HOOSE your friend wisely, Test your friend well; True friends, like rarest gems, Prove hard to tell. Winter him, summer him, Know your friend well.

-Unknown.

TAKE heed of thy friends. A faithful friend is a strong defense; and he that hath found such a one hath found a treasure. Nothing doth countervail a faithful friend, and his excellency is invaluable.

–Proverbs.

THE youth of friendship is better than its old age.

Hazlitt.



E on such good terms with your friend as if you knew that he may one day become your enemy.

—Unknown.

In life it is difficult to say who do you the most mischief—enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best.

-Edward Bulwer.

THAT is just the way in this world; an enemy can partly ruin a man, but it takes a good-natured injudicious friend to complete the thing and make it perfect.

-Samuel L. Clemens.

H^E that has no friend and no enemy is one of the vulgar, and without talents, power, or energy.

—Lavater.



Y friendship you mean the greatest love, the greatest usefulness, and the most open communication, the noblest sufferings, and the severest truth, the heartiest counsel, and the greatest union of minds of which brave men and women are capable.

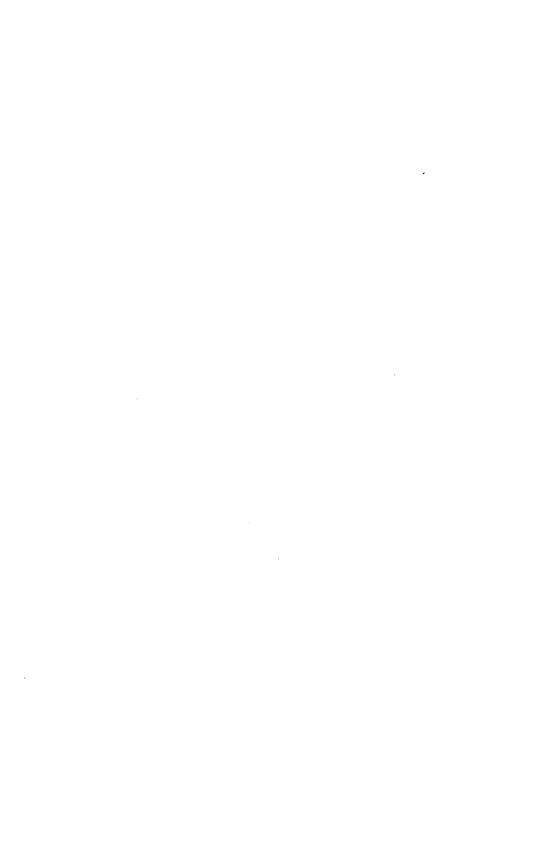
-Jeremy Taylor.

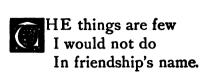
THERE'S virtue in thy friendship
Would make the saddest tale of sorrow pleasing,
Strengthen my constancy, and welcome ruin.

—Otway.

IT is easy to say how we love new friends, and what we think of them, but words can never trace out all the fibres that knit us to the old.

-George Eliot.





Not even love
Should rank above
True Friendship's name.
— W. S. Gilbert.

WE are the weakest of spendthrifts if we let one friend drop off through inattention, or let one push away another, or if we hold aloof from one for petty jealousy, or heedless roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it pricked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against all the jewels of the earth.

-Unknown.



T is the fate of most men who mingle with the world, and attain even the prime of life, to make many real friends.

How can we tell what coming people are aboard the ships that may be sailing to us now from the unknown seas?

-Charles Dickens.

How often, when life's summer day Is waning, and its sun descends; Wisdom drives laughing wit away,

And lovers shrivel into friends.

-Walter S. Landor.

PERHAPS the most delightful friendships are those in which there is much agreement, much disputation, and yet more personal liking.

-George Eliot.



FRIEND whom you have been gaining during your whole life, you ought not to be displeased with in a moment. A stone is many years becoming a ruby; take care that you do not destroy it in an instant against another stone.

-Saadi.

Two people cannot strike hands together unless with a feeling of disagreeable resolve, and not gain something; perhaps the most treasured influence of their lives.

-- Unknown.

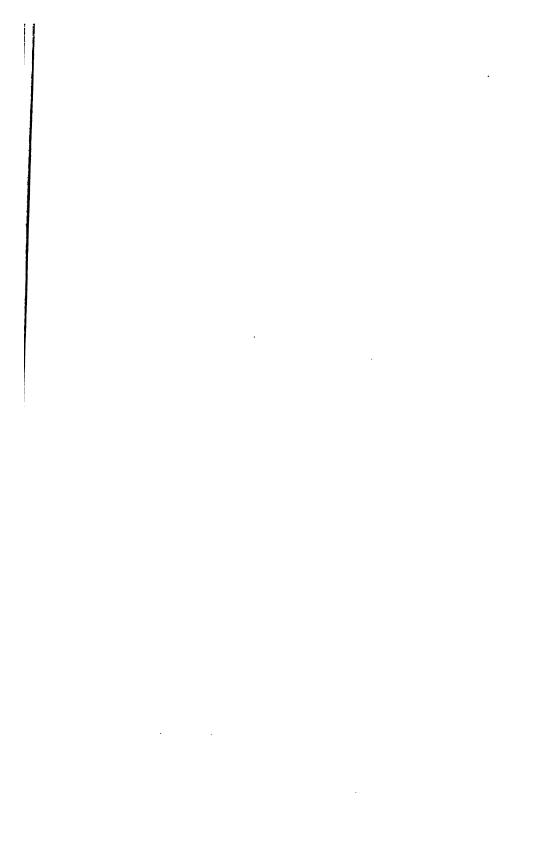
IF you have a friend and you love him well,

Let my advice on your friendship glimmer—

Print all his faults in "Nonpareil,"

But publish his virtues in big "LONG PRIMER."

—Robert J. Burdette.



F you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow;
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead?

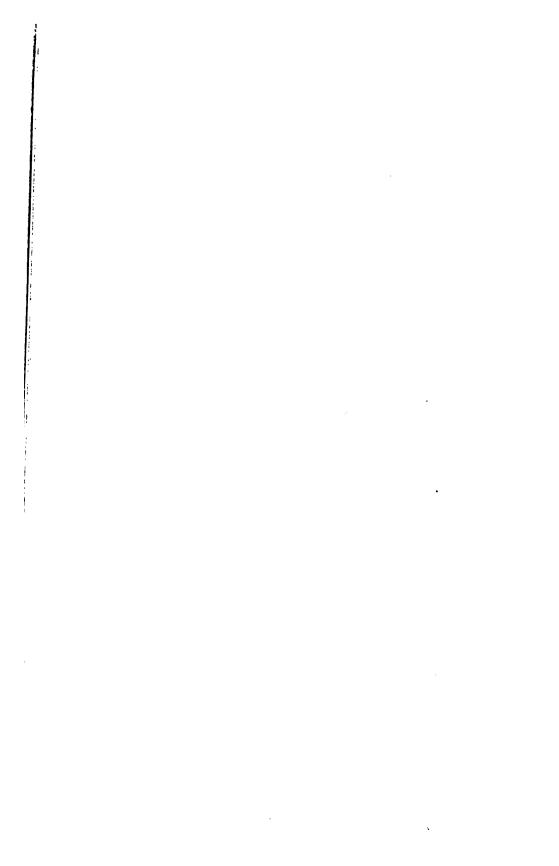
--- Unknown.

WHEN you make a new friend, think of the future enemy who is already in him.

-Schopenhauer.

Some of the firmest friendships have been contracted between persons of different dispositions, the mind being often pleased with those perfections which are new to it, and which it does not find among its own accomplishments.

-Budgell.



E are all travelers that throng A thorny road together,
And if some pilgrim not so strong,
As I, but footsore, do me wrong,
I'll make excuse—the way is long,
And stormy is the weather.

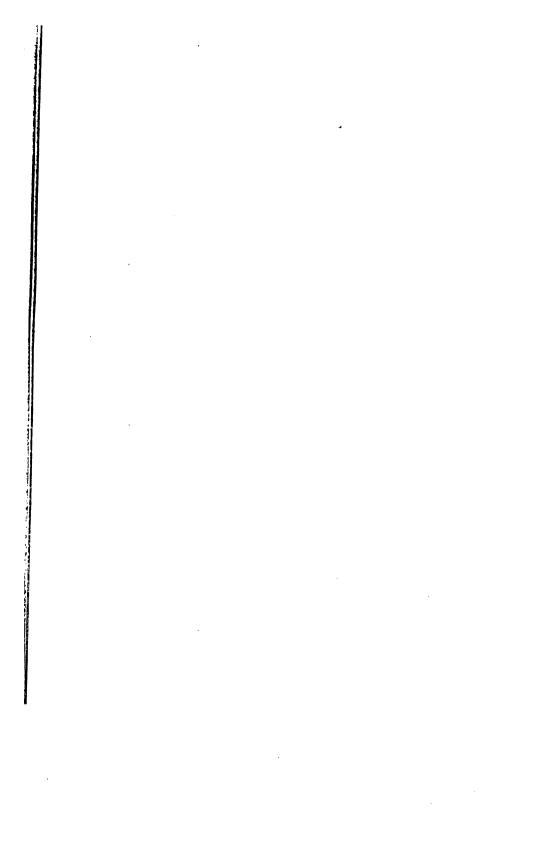
-Fitz Hugh Ludlow.

'Tis as hard to be a good fellow, a good friend, and a lover of women, as 'tis to be a good fellow, and a good friend, and a lover of money.

-Wycherly.

I^T is not by attending to our friends in our way, but in *theirs* that we can really avail them.

-Margaret Fuller.



HE ruins of old friendships are a more melancholy spectacle to me than those of desolated palaces. They exhibit the heart that was once lighted up with joy all damp and deserted, and haunted by those birds of ill-omen that only nestle in ruins.

-Campbell.

NE reason why friendships are so transient, is because we so often mistake a companion for a friend.

-Henry W. Shaw.

A FRIEND cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hidden in adversity.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.

-Theophrastus.

		٠	
•			
		٠	
			•

NTO life's bitter cup true friendship drops
Balsamic sweets to overpower the gall;
True friends, like ivy and the wall it props,
Both stand together, or together fall.

--- Unknown.

If "every man has his price," as some human appraiser has remarked, so has friendship; and in many cases an enemy is only a friend returned dishonored for want of funds to meet him with.

-H. C. Bunner.

H^E that hath gained a friend hath given hostages to fortune.

-Shakspere.



OES friendship really go on to be more pain than pleasure? I doubt it, for even in its deepest sorrows there is a joy which makes ordinary pleasure a very poor, meaningless affair.

-Unknown.

THE place where two friends first met is sacred to them all through their friendship, all the more sacred as their friendship deepens and grows old.

-Phillips Brooks.

True happiness
Consists not in the multitude of friends,
But in their worth and choice.

-Ben Jonson.

my friends.

-John Keats.



RIENDS ever are provisionally friends—
Friends for so far—Friends just to such a point,
And then "farewell!" friends with an understanding—
As "should the road be pretty safe"—"the sea
Not over rough," and so on—friends of ifs
And buts—no friends!—Oh, could I find the man
Would be a simple, thorough-going friend!

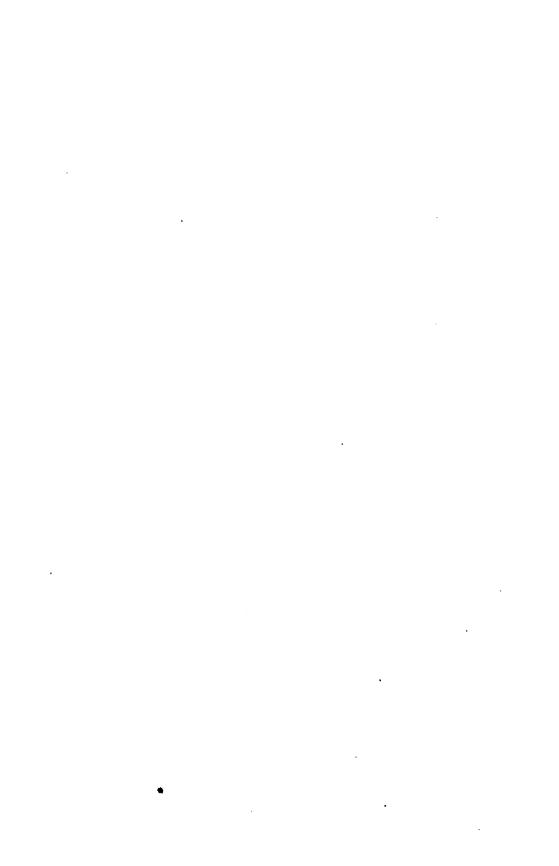
—I. S. Knowles,

THE holy passion of Friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring a nature that it will last through a whole lifetime, if not asked to lend money.

-Samuel L. Clemens.

If I had the inclination and ability to do the cruelest thing upon earth to the man I hated, I would lay him under the necessity of borrowing money of a friend.

-Edward Moore.



FOR YOU ALONE.

POET might sing you his sweetest of songs,
But this must the poet have known:
Of the heart whose love to you only belongs,
Whose strength would be spent to save you from wrongs,
Of a soul knit to yours with the mightiest thongs,
And sing them for you alone!

An artist might paint you a picture fair

That would equal the greatest known;
But the heart of a friend, to do and to dare,
To save you from sorrow, and trial, and care,
Is something an artist, paint he ever so rare,
Has never on canvas shown!

With wealth one could buy poet, artist, and all,
And yours might be treasures unknown;
But the love of a friend, ah! who can recall
Such a priceless gift in their lives let fall
As a true, faithful heart? I would such an one thrall
And keep it for you alone!

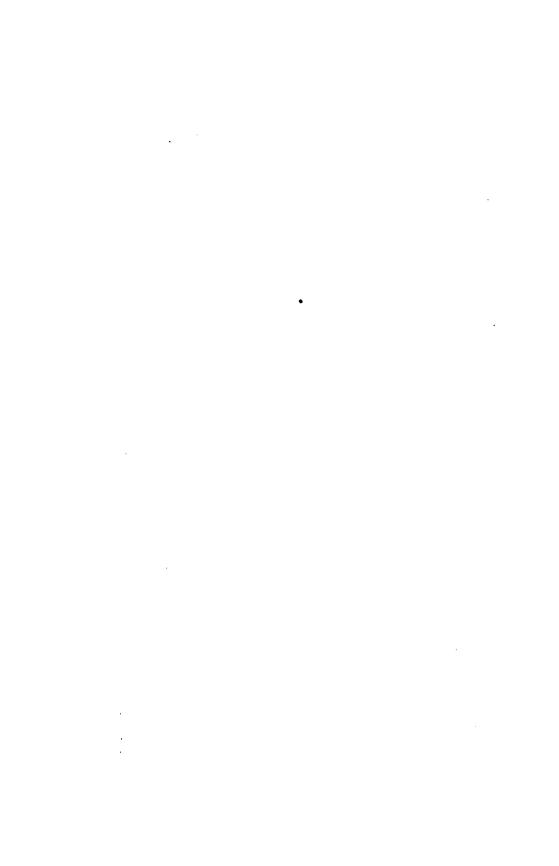
-Volney Streamer.



E were friends from the first moment. Sincere attachments usually begin at the beginning.

—Joseph Jefferson.











THE BORROWER WILL BE CHARGED AN OVERDUE FEE IF THIS BOOK IS NOT RETURNED TO THE LIBRARY ON OR BEFORE THE LAST DATE STAMPED BELOW. NON-RECEIPT OF OVERDUE NOTICES DOES NOT EXEMPT THE BORROWER FROM OVERDUE FEES.

NOV \$1983 JSEP 1 0,199

